

Field Day

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Summary: Toothless's first day in the forge. He has fun exploring. One-shot.

Field Day

****This takes place a short time after the first movie. the dragons and the berkians are still getting used to living with each other. I hope you enjoy!****

****Disclaimer: I do not own How to Train Your Dragon****

Field Day

"Alright Toothless, let's see if we can fix this thing"

Hiccup walked into the forge with Toothless close behind. He carefully unbuckled Toothless's prosthetic tail and set it down on the worktable. It had been broken in a recent flight that had ended in a too close encounter with some sea-stacks. Thankfully, neither dragon or boy were hurt, but the same could not be said about the tailfin.

As Hiccup got to work, Toothless took the opportunity to explore the forge. He had never been there before. It smelled of iron and leather, and that viking missing both a hand and a foot, but he could smell his boy there too. He noticed the fire and wondered how to humans had gotten it there. Did they get a dragon to light it for them? He could smell no dragon on it. Strange. Humans made no sense sometimes.

A bucket was sitting in the corner. It had water in it. Was there a fish in the water? He poked his head in it. Nope, no fish. Since when did water have no fish? He tried to pull his head back and warbled in surprise when he got stuck. He tossed his head, trying to get the bucket off, but the stubborn thing refused to budge.

Hiccup looked over his shoulder at the struggling dragon.

"Do you need some help, buddy?"

Toothless looked at him guiltily.

"Come here and let me get that off of you." Hiccup pried the bucket off of Toothless's face. "Now try not to get into anymore trouble."

Toothless gave him his best innocent face and went back to poking his nose around. Next he found a wall that had very strange things hanging from it. They all smelled very strongly of the one-footed one-handed viking he smelled before. What in the world could they be for?

Very carefully, he reached out his nose to give them a closer inspection. Trying his best not to knock any of them down, he got up on his hind legs to investigate the topmost one, but unfortunately the forge was not made for a being of his size. Losing his balance, the dragon toppled over and managed to push every single one of those strange things onto the ground.

"Toothless! What did you do?" Hiccup exclaimed angrily. "Oh Gobber's not going to be happy if he sees this."

Quickly the boy put all of the strange items back on their hooks.

"Be patient for just a few more minutes, I'm almost done with your tailfin."

Toothless nodded his head in agreement and quickly got back to his exploration. Next on his list of things was a large pile of scrap metal. What was it doing there? It didn't seem to have any purpose except to take up floor space. Maybe one of those annoying smoke-breathing dragons was living in it. He shoved his head in to find out. No dragons.

"Okay Toothless, all done." Hiccup said from behind him.

Toothless pulled his head out from all of the scrap, spraying bits of metal everywhere in the process, and wheeled around to see the tailfin. His tail hit the wall with all of those strange things on it, and they all fell down again.

Gobber, hearing the calamity from outside, rushed in.

"Hiccup, what has your dragon done to all of my wonderful scrap! And my hands! They're all over the floor!"

"I—I—I'm so sorry Gobber" Hiccup stuttered. "It won't happen again, I promise. He was just looking around. He didn't mean any harm."

"Never trust a dragon." Gobber muttered. The dragons had been introduced to Berk only a couple of weeks ago, and he was still unsure about the whole idea. He had spent years making weapons to kill them after all.

"Now get out. I've got work to do and I don't need you two gettin' in my way."

The boys exchanged glances. Now was the perfect time to test the new tailfin.

So how was it? Good? Excellent? Awful? Terrible? Did I make Gobber too mean? Please Review! Thanks for reading. (And reviewing)

End
file.